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THE South-Carolina Gazette.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From Saturday, *February* 26. to Saturday, *March* 4, 1731-2.

To the Author *of the* Gazette.

SIR,

AS the Character of *Emilia*, which I have taken the Pains to tranſcribe, may be of general Service to all the *Fair Sex*, for their Imitation, as well thoſe already married, as others not yet engaged in that State, I cou'd wiſh you wou'd give it a Place in your Paper. For there may be more beſides *Emilia*, to whoſe Lot, poſſibly, a *Bromius* may fall. I need not tell you from whence I have taken it, and as I perſuade myſelf it will be agreeable to ſuch of your Readers, who have not already ſeen it, ſo I hope the Repetition of it here will not be tireſome even to Thoſe who have. *Your Servant*, &c.

THERE is nothing that gives one ſo pleaſing a Proſpect of human Nature, as the Contemplation of Wiſdom and Beauty: The latter is the peculiar Portion of *that Sex* which is *therefore* call'd *Fair*; but the happy Concurrence of both theſe Excellencies in the ſame Perſon, is a Character too celeſtial to be frequently met with. Beauty is an overweaning ſelf-ſufficient Thing, careleſs of providing itſelf any more ſubſtantial Ornaments; nay, ſo little does it conſult its own Intereſts, that it too often defeats itſelf, by betraying that Innocence which renders it lovely and deſireable. As therefore Virtue makes a beautiful Woman appear more beautiful, ſo Beauty makes a virtuous Woman really more virtuous. Whilſt I am conſidering theſe two Perfections glorioufly united in one Perſon, I cannot help repreſenting to my Mind the Image of *Emilia*.

Who ever beheld the charming *Emilia*, without feeling in his Breaſt at once the Glow of Love and the Tenderneſs of virtuous Friendſhip? The unſtudied Graces of her Behaviour, and the pleaſing Accents of her Tongue, inſenſibly draw you on to wiſh for a nearer Enjoyment of them; but even her Smiles carry in them a ſilent Reproof to the Impulſes of licentious Love. Thus, tho' the Attractives of her Beauty play almoſt irreſiſtably on you, and create Deſire, you immediately ſtand corrected, not by the Severity, but the Decency of her Virtue. That Sweetneſs and good Humour, which is ſo viſible in her Face, naturally diffuſes itſelf into every Word and Action: A Man muſt be a Savage, who, at the Sight of *Emilia*, is not more inclined to do her Good, than gratify himſelf: Her Perſon, as it is thus ſtudiouſly embelliſhed by Nature, thus adorned with unpremeditated Graces, is a fit Lodging for a Mind ſo fair and lovely; there dwell rational Piety, modeſt Hope, and chearful Reſignation.

Many of the prevailing Paſſions of Mankind do undeſervedly paſs under the Name of Religion, which is thus made to expreſs itſelf in Action, according to the Nature of the Conſtitution in which it reſides: So that were we to make a Judgment from Appearances, one would imagine Religion in ſome, is little better than Sullenneſs and Reſerve, in many Fear, in others the Deſpondings of a melancholy Complexion, in others the Formality of inſignificant unaffecting Obſervances, in others Severity, in others Oſtentation. In *Emilia* it is a *Principle* founded in *Reaſon* and enlivened with *Hope*; it does not break out into Fits and Sallies of Devotion, but is an uniform and conſiſtent Tenor of Action: It is ſtrict without Severity, compaſſionate without Weakneſs; it is the Perfection of that good Humour, which proceeds from the Underſtanding,

ing, not the Effect of an eaſy Conſtitution.

By a generous Sympathy in Nature, we feel ourſelves diſpoſed to mourn, when any of our Fellow-Creatures are afflicted; but injured Innocence and Beauty in Diſtreſs, is an Object that carries in it ſomething inexpreſſibly moving: It ſoftens the moſt manly Heart with the tendereſt Senſations of Love and Compaſſion, till at length it confeſſes its Humanity and flows out into Tears.

Were I to relate that Part of *Emilia*'s Life, which has given her an Opportunity of exerting the Heroiſm of Chriſtianity, it wou'd make too ſad, too tender a Story? But when I conſider her alone in the midſt of her Diſtreſſes, looking beyond this gloomy Vale of Affliction and Sorrow in the Joys of Heaven and Immortality, and when I ſee her in Converſation thoughtleſs and eaſy as if ſhe were the happieſt Creature in the World, I am tranſported with Admiration. Surely never did ſuch a philoſophic Soul inhabit ſuch a beauteous Form! For *Beauty* is often made a *Privilege* againſt *Thought* and *Reflection*; it laughs at Wiſdom, and will not abide the Gravity of its Inſtructions.

Were I able to repreſent *Emilia*'s Virtues in their proper Colours and their due Proportions, *Love* or *Flattery* might perhaps be thought to have drawn the Picture larger than the Life; but as this is but an imperfect Draught of ſo excellent a Character, and as I cannot, will not hope to have any Intereſt in her Perſon, all I can ſay of her is but impartial Praiſe extorted from me by the prevailing Brightneſs of her Virtues. So rare a Pattern of Female Excellence ought not to be concealed, but ſhould be ſet out to the View and Imitation of the World; for how amiable does Virtue appear thus as it were made viſible to us in ſo fair an Example!

Honoria's Diſpoſition is of a very different Turn: Her Thoughts are wholly bent upon Conqueſts and arbitrary Power. That ſhe has ſome Wit and Beauty no Body denies, and therefore has the *Eſteem* of all her Acquaintance, as a Woman of an agreeable Perſon and Converſation; but (whatever her Husband may think of it) *That* is not ſufficient for *Honoria*: She waves that Title to Reſpect as a mean Acquiſition, and demands Veneration in the Right of an Idol; for this Reaſon her natural Deſire of Life is continually checked with an inconſiſtent Fear of Wrinkles and old Age.

Emilia cannot be ſuppoſed ignorant of her perſonal Charms, tho' ſhe ſeems to be ſo; but ſhe will not hold her Happineſs upon ſo precarious a Tenure, whilſt her Mind is adorn'd with Beauties of a more exalted and laſting Nature. When in the full Bloom of Youth and Beauty we ſaw her ſurrounded with a Croud of Adorers, ſhe took no Pleaſure in Slaughter and Deſtruction, gave no falſe deluding Hopes which might encreaſe the Torments of her diſappointed Lovers; but having for ſome time given to the Decency of her Virgin Coyneſs and examined the Merit of their ſeveral Pretenſions, ſhe at length gratified her own, by reſigning herſelf to the ardent Paſſion of *Bromius*. *Bromius* was then Maſter of many good Qualities and a moderate Fortune, which was ſoon after unexpectedly encreaſed to a plentiful Eſtate. This for a good while proved his Misfortune, as it furniſh'd his unexperienc'd Age with the Opportunities of evil Company and a ſenſual Life. He might have longer wandered in the Labyrinths of Vice and Folly, had not *Emilia*'s prudent Conduct won him over to the Government of his Reaſon. Her Ingenuity has been conſtantly employ'd in humanizing his Paſſions and refining his Pleaſures. She has ſhewn him by her own Example, that Virtue is conſiſtent with decent Freedoms and good Humour, or rather, that it cannot ſubſiſt without 'em. Her good Senſe readily inſtructed her, that a ſilent Example and an eaſy unrepining Behaviour, will always be more perſuaſive than the Severity of Lectures and Admonitions; and that there is ſo much Pride interwoven into the make of human Nature, that an obſtinate Man muſt only take the Hint from another, and then be left to adviſe and correct himſelf. Thus, by an artful Train of Management and unſeen Perſuaſions, having at firſt brought him not to diſlike, and at length to be pleaſed with that, which, otherwiſe, he would not have bore to hear of, ſhe then knew how to preſs and ſecure this Advantage, by approving it as his Thought and ſeconding it as his Propoſal. By this Means ſhe has gained an Intereſt in ſome of his leading Paſſions, and made them acceſſary to his Reformation.

There is another particular of *Emilia*'s Conduct, which I can't forbear mentioning: To ſome perhaps it may at firſt Sight appear but a trifling inconſiderable Circumſtance; but for my part, I think it highly worthy of Obſervation, and to be recommended to the Conſideration of the Fair Sex.

I have often thought wrapping Gowns and dirty Linnen, with all that huddled Oeconomy of Dreſs, which paſſes under the general Name of a *Mob*, the Bane of conjugal Love, and one of the readieſt Means imaginable to alienate the Affection of a Husband, eſpecially a fond One. I have heard ſome Ladies, who have been ſurprized by Company in ſuch a Deſhabille, apologize for it after this Manner, *Truly I am aſhamed to be caught in this Pickle; but my Husband and I were ſitting all alone by ourſelves, and I did not expect to ſee ſuch good Company.*— This by the Way is a fine Compliment to the

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good Man, which 'tis ten to one but he returns in dogged Anſwers and a churliſh Behaviour, without knowing what it is, that puts him out of Humour.

Emilia's Obſervation teaches her, that as little Inadvertencies and Neglects caſt a Blemiſh upon a great Character; ſo the neglects of Apparel, even amongſt the moſt intimate Friends, does inſenſibly leſſen their Regards to each other, by creating a Familiarity too low and contemptible. She underſtands the Importance of thoſe Things, which the Generality account Trifles; and conſiders every thing as a Matter of Conſequence, that has the leaſt Tendency towards keeping up or abating the Affection of her Husband; him ſhe eſteems a fit Object to employ her Ingenuity in pleaſing, becauſe he is to be pleaſed for Life.

By the Help of theſe, and a thouſand other nameleſs Arts, which 'tis eaſier for her to practiſe, than another to expreſs, by the Obſtinacy of her Goodneſs and unprovoked Submiſſion, in ſpight of all her Afflictions and ill Uſage, *Bromius* is become a Man of Senſe and a kind Husband, and *Emilia* a happy Wife.

Ye Guardian Angels to whoſe Care Heaven has entruſted its dear *Emilia* guide her ſtill forward in the Paths of Virtue, defend her from the Inſolence and Wrongs of this undiſcerning World; at length, when we muſt no more converſe with ſuch Purity on Earth, lead her gently hence, innocent and unreprovable, to a better Place, where by an eaſy Tranſition from what ſhe now is, ſhe may ſhine forth an Angel of Light. ***

CHARLESTOWN, *March* 4.

Wedneſday laſt being her Majeſty's Birthday, the ſame was obſerved here, with all the Demonſtrations of Joy ſuitable to the Occaſion. His Excellency *Robert Johnſon*, Eſq; our *Governor* was met, at the Council Chamber, by the Hon. Col. *Broughton*, *Preſident*, and the reſt of the honourable Members of his *Majeſty's Council*; together with the Members of the Commons Houſe of Aſſembly, and the Hon. *John Lloyd*, Eſq; their *Speaker*. From whence they waited on his Excellency in a Body to the *Fort*, where, under ſeveral Diſcharges of the great Guns, the Healths of her *Majeſty*, and all the *Royal Family* being drank, They return'd to the Council Chamber, where was provided, by Order of his Excellency, a ſumptuous Entertainment, at which were preſent, beſides thoſe abovementioned, a great Number of Gentlemen of the beſt Diſtinction in the Province. In the Evening Madam *Johnſon* made a very elegant Entertainment for the Ladies, at his Excellency's Houſe, where the Night was concluded in the ſame handſome Manner with which the Day was begun.

We can't omit taking Notice of the general Joy, that was expreſs'd, on this Occaſion, thro' the whole Town, whoſe Streets in the Evening were filled with Illuminations. Which helps in ſome Meaſure, to teſtify the Loyalty and Reſpect the People of this Province bear to that Royal Family, to whoſe Bounty and Goodneſs they ſo juſtly aſcribe their riſing Proſperity.

We hear, that Sir Charles Wager, with his Squadron, was arrived in the Downs, while Capt. Miſſant was there, which was about the middle of December laſt.

And from Paris Nov. 7. That Orders have been ſent to Toulon, to haſten ('tis reported) the Equipment of ſeveral Men of War.

We are inform'd that ſeveral ſerviceable Paſſengers, both Men and Women arrived here lately from England, and that one of the young Men and Women being not content to be uſeful to the Country they are now come to, in their ſingle Capacities only, have agreed to enter into the State of Matrimony, and unite their Forces for the Benefit and Encreaſe of the Province. A commendable Zeal for the Service of our Colony.

We are inform'd, that on Tueſday next the Council will ſit to hear Claims relating to Lands, againſt Grants for which Caveats have been entred. And that the ſaid Hon. Board intend to ſit, *de die in diem*, 'till all the ſaid Claims are determined.

Yeſterday the Commons Houſe of Aſſembly was adjourned to June next.

On Thurſday laſt a Proclamation was iſſued out by His Excellency, to prevent the Obſtructions that have been made to the Deputy Surveyor in running out of Lands.

Happening, within theſe two Days, to have the ill Luck to fall in Company with a Perſon, that, by ſeveral Expreſſions in his Converſation, we were too plainly convinced, is the ſame, againſt whom *Mr Prattle*'s Letter is levell'd, we muſt beg pardon for not inſerting it, according to our Promiſe: For tho' we entirely agree, that he richly deſerves the Satyr, yet we have reaſon to fear, it is in Terms too particular to be applied to any other *loquacious Mortal* but *Himſelf*. And we do aſſure our Correſpondent, it is no leſs Concern to us, than (poſſibly) it may be to him, that we muſt forbear giving it a Place in our Paper.

Prices of the following Goods. Rice 45 s. per Hund. Pitch 47 s. per Bar. Tarr 35 s. Turpentine from 20 s. to 25 s. per Hundred. Skins 13 s 9 d. to 14 s. per Pound. Indian Corn 17 s 6 d. per Buſhel.

Exported from this Place ſince Nov. 1, 1731, to March 3, 1731-2. Rice 20,785 Barrels, Pitch 11,759, Tarr 1,799, Turpentine 730. Whereof 6,377 Barrels of Rice for Foreign Markets.

Cuſtom-Houſe, Charleſtown, *Entred inwards*, None.

Entred out

Ship Hopewel, Stephen Haven, for Cowes.

Cleared for Departure

Sloop Batchelors Adventure, Sergeant Smythies, to Providence.
------ Winyaw, William Beale, to Boſton.
Brigt. Bedford Gally, William Porter, to Lisbon.
Ship Loyal Jane, Richard Shubrick, to London.
----- Molly, Samuel Cornock, to Ditto.
----- Richard and Samuel, Joſeph Henderſon, to Ditto.
----- Parham Pink, Evan Williams, to Cowes.
----- Chalford, Henry Vir, to Briſtol.

Advertiſements.

RUN away on *Wedneſday* laſt a Negroe Boy named *London*, about 12 or 14 Years of Age, having on a blue Cloth Jacket and Breeches with yellow Linning and white metal Buttons. Whoever ſecures the ſaid Boy, and brings or ſends him to his Maſter underwritten, ſhall be well rewarded. *James Gramet.*

ALL Perſons who have any Demands on the Eſtate of *Major David Durham*, are deſired as ſoon as poſſible, to give in their Accounts, or Demands to Mr. James Crokatt of Charleſtown, or Mr. Iſaac Child at Strawberry, in order that the ſame may be paid by the Adminiſtrators *James Crokatt, Iſaac Child.*